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(Mr. Yule.)

(Mary Yule.

December 10th 1879)

of
Rosie Yule

December 19th 1881.
10th

MARY YULE

FIRST SERIES.



Christmas Carols,
NEW AND OLD.

THE WORDS EDITED BY THE

REV. HENRY RAMSDEN BRAMLEY, M.A.,

Fellow of Saint Mary Magdalen College, Oxford.

THE MUSIC EDITED BY

JOHN STAINER, M.A., Mus. Doc.,

Organist of the same College.

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NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.,
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HE following collection of Christmas Carols, new and old, is put forth in the hope of providing a source, easily accessible, from which those who are so disposed may make choice of sound words, set to good music, and suited to the sacred season of our Lord's Nativity.

Considerable pains have been taken by the Editors and their friends to obtain traditional Carols hitherto unpublished, but without much success. For the greater part of the original matter here contained they are indebted to the kindness of those Composers, Authors, and Translators whose names appear in the Index: to whom, as well as to the friends before alluded to, they here offer their best thanks.

To these they have added, with two or three of their own, a selection of the best and most popular melodies in such collections as were at their disposal.

With this brief account of the purpose and nature of their undertaking they commend it to the hands of those orthodox lovers of music who desire to keep the Feast of Christmas with mirth which shall not overstep the bounds of reverence.

"God rest you, merry Gentlemen."

God rest you, merry gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dif -

- - may, Re - member Christ our Sa - vi - our, Was born on Christmas

Day ; To save us all from Satan's pow'r When we were gone a -

CHORUS.

- - stray ; O ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

joy, O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

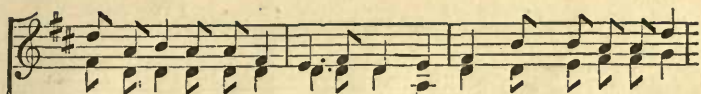
2. In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger,
Upon this blessed Morn ;
The which His Mother Mary,
Did nothing take in scorn.
O tidings, &c.
3. From God our Heavenly Father,
A blessed Angel came ;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same :
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.
O tidings, &c.
4. Fear not then said the Angel,
Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might.
O tidings, &c.
5. The Shepherds at those tidings,
Rejoicéd much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind :
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
The Son of God to find.
O tidings, &c.
6. And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay ;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings, &c.
7. Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace ;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
O tidings, &c

II.

The Manger Throne.

1. Like fil - ver lamps in a dif - tant shrine, The
stars are spark-ling bright; The bells of the ci - ty of
God ring out, For the Son of Ma - ry was born tonight; The
gloom is past, and the morn at last Is com - ing with o - rient light.

4. The stars of heaven still shine as at first
They gleamed on this wonderful night;
The bells of the city of God peal out,
And the Angels' song still rings in the height;
And love still turns where the Godhead burns,
Hid in Flesh from fleshly sight.
5. Faith sees no longer the stable floor,
The pavement of sapphire is there;
The clear light of Heaven streams out to the world,
And Angels of God are crowding the air;
And Heaven and earth, through the spotless Birth,
Are at peace on this night so fair.



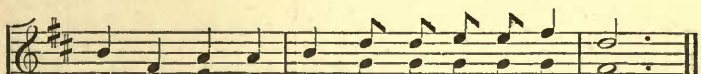
2. Ne-ver fell me-lo-dies half so sweet As those which are filling the



skies; And ne-ver a pa-lace shone half so fair As the



man-ger bed where our Sa-viour lies; No night in the year is



half so dear As this which has end-ed our sighs.

3. Now a new Power has come on the earth,
 A match for the armies of Hell :
 A Child is born who shall conquer the foe,
 And all the spirits of wickedness quell :
 For Mary's Son is the Mighty One
 Whom the prophets of God foretell.

III.

"A Virgin unspotted."

A Vir - gin un - spott - ed, the Proph-et fore-

told, Should bring forth a Sav-iour, which now we be - hold,

To be our Re deem - er from death Hell and

fin, which A - dam's trans-gres - sion had wrap - ped us

CHORUS. *ff*

in. Aye and there - fore be mer - ry, let for - row a -



2. At Bethlehem city in Jewry it was
That Joseph and Mary together did pass,
All for to be taxed with many one moe,
Great Cesar commanded the same should be so.
Aye and therefore. &c.
3. But when they had entered the city so fair,
A number of people so mighty was there,
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,
Could find in the inn there no lodging at all.
Aye and therefore. &c.
4. Then were they constrained in a stable to lie,
Where horses and asses they used for to tie :
Their lodging so simple they took it no scorn,
But against the next morning our Saviour was born.
Aye and therefore. &c.
5. The King of all kings to this world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was sought,
But when she had swaddled her young Son so sweet,
Within an ox manger she laid Him to sleep.
Aye and therefore. &c.
6. Then God sent an angel from Heaven so high,
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie,
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,
Because that our Saviour was born on this day.
Aye and therefore. &c.
7. Then presently after the Shepherds did spy
Vast numbers of Angels to stand in the sky ;
They joyfully talkèd and sweetly did sing,
To God be all glory, our heavenly King.
Aye and therefore. &c.
8. To teach us humility all this was done,
And learn we from thence haughty pride for to shun :
A manger His cradle who came from above,
The great God of mercy of peace and of love.
Aye and therefore. &c

IV.

"Come! ye lofty."

Cheerful.

Come ye lof - ty, come ye low - ly, Let your songs of
 glad - nefs ring; In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly,
 In a man - ger rests the King: See in Ma - ry's
 arms re - pos - ing Chrift by high - eft Heaven a - dored:
 Come, your circle round Him clofing, Pious hearts that love the Lord.

2.

Come ye poor, no pomp of station
 Robes the Child your hearts adore :
 He, the Lord of all salvation,
 Shares your want, is weak and poor :
 Oxen, round about behold them ;
 Rafters naked, cold, and bare,
 See the Shepherds, God has told them
 That the Prince of Life lies there.

3.

Come ye children blithe and merry,
 This one Child your model make ;
 Christmas holly, leaf, and berry,
 All be prized for His dear sake :
 Come ye gentle hearts and tender,
 Come ye spirits keen and bold ;
 All in all your homage render,
 Weak and mighty, young and old

4.

High above a star is shining,
 And the Wisemen haste from far :
 Come glad hearts, and spirits pining :
 For you all has risen the star.
 Let us bring our poor oblations,
 Thanks and love and faith and praise
 Come ye people, come ye nations,
 All in all draw nigh to gaze.

5.

Hark the Heaven of heavens is ringing :
 Christ the Lord to man is born !
 Are not all our hearts too singing,
 Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn
 Still the Child, all power possessing,
 Smiles as through the ages past ;
 And the song of Christmas blessing
 Sweetly sinks to rest at last.

V.

"Come! tune your heart."

mf

Come! tune your heart, To bear its part, And

ce - le - brate Mes - si - ah's feast with praise -

- es, with praise - es, Let love in - spire The

joy - ful choir, While to the God of Love, glad

Hymns it praise - es, it praise - es.

2.

Exalt His name ;
With joy proclaim,
God loved the world, and through His Son forgave us ;
Oh ! what are we,
That, Lord, we see
Thy wondrous love, in Christ who died to save us !

3.

Your refuge place
In His free grace,
Trust in His Name, and day by day repent you ;
Ye mock God's word,
Who call Him Lord,
And follow not the pattern He hath lent you.

4.

O Christ, to prove
For Thee my love,
In brethren Thee my hands shall clothe and cherish ;
To each sad heart
Sweet Hope impart,
When worn with care, with sorrow nigh to perith.

5.

Come ! praise the Lord ;
In Heaven are stored
Rich gifts for those who here His Name esteemèd
Alleluia ;
Alleluia ;
Rejoice in Christ, and praise Him ye redeemèd.

VI.

"The First Nowell."

mf

The First Now - ell the An - gel did

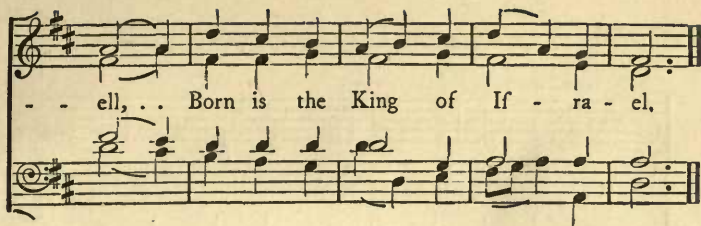
lay, Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they

lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was fo

CHORUS. *f*

deep. Now - ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Now -



2.

They lookèd up and saw a Star,
 Shining in the East, beyond them far,
 And to the earth it gave great light,
 And so it continued both day and night.
 Nowell, &c.

3.

And by the light of that same Star,
 Three Wifemen came from country far;
 To seek for a King was their intent,
 And to follow the Star wherever it went.
 Nowell, &c.

4.

This Star drew nigh to the North-West,
 O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
 And there it did both stop and stay,
 Right over the place where Jesus lay
 Nowell, &c.

5.

Then entered in those Wifemen three,
 Full reverently upon their knee,
 And offered there, in His Presence,
 Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
 Nowell, &c.

6.

Then let us all with one accord,
 Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
 That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,
 And with His Blood mankind hath bought.
 Nowell, &c.

VII.

“Jesu hail! O God most holy.”

SEMI-CHORUS.

Je - fu hail! O God most ho - ly, Gen - tle

Lamb, an In - fant low - ly; Born, great God, a

hu - man stran - ger, Laid with - in the nar - row man - ger:

CHORUS.

cres.

f Might tran - scend - ing, Weak - nefs blend - ing, Great - nefs

bend - ing from the sky; Love un - end - ing, man be -

Last Verse.



2.

To enrich my desolation,
 To redeem me from damnation,
 Wrapt in swathing-bands Thou liest,
 'Thou in want and weakness fighest :
 Might transcending, &c.

3.

Low abased, where brutes are sleeping,
 God's beloved Son is weeping ;
 Judge supreme, true Godhead sharing,
 Sinner's likeness for us wearing !
 Might transcending, &c.

4.

Jesu, Thine my heart is solely ,
 Draw it, take it to Thee wholly :
 With Thy sacred Fire illumine me,
 Let it inwardly consume me,
 Might transcending, &c.

5.

Hence let idle fancies vanish,
 Hence all evil passions banish ;
 Make me like Thyself in meekness,
 Bind to Thee my human weakness,
 Might transcending, &c.

VIII.

“ Good Christian men, rejoice.”

Good Christian men re - joice With heartand foul and

voice, Give ye heed to what we say ; news ! news !

Je - fus Chrift is born to day : Ox and afs be -

fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.



2

Good Christian men, rejoice
 With heart, and soul, and voice ;
 Now ye hear of endless blifs :
 Joy ! Joy !
 Jesus Christ was born for this !
 He hath oped the heav'nly door,
 And man is blessed evermore.
 Christ was born for this !

3

Good Christian men, rejoice
 With heart, and soul, and voice ;
 Now ye need not fear the grave :
 Peace ! Peace !
 Jesus Christ was born to save !
 Calls you one and calls you all,
 To gain His everlasting hall :
 Christ was born to save.

IX.

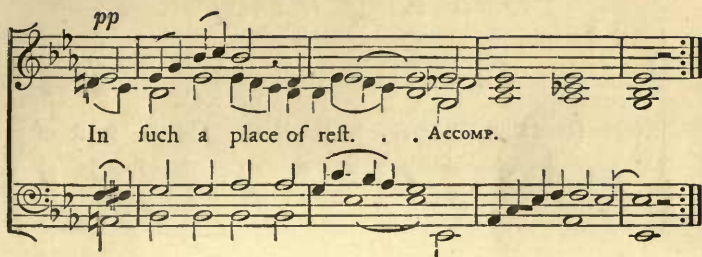
"Sleep! Holy Babe!"

pp
Sleep! Ho - ly

cres. *mf*
Babe, up - on Thy mo-ther's breast; Great

Lord of earth and sea and sky, How sweet it is to

dim.
see Thee lie In such a place of rest.



2.

Sleep, holy Babe ; Thine Angels watch around,
 All bending low with folded wings,
 Before the Incarnate King of kings,
 In reverent awe profound.

3.

Sleep, Holy Babe ; while I with Mary gaze
 In joy upon that Face awhile,
 Upon the loving infant smile
 Which there Divinely plays.

4.

Sleep, holy Babe ; ah ! take Thy brief repose :
 Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,
 And Thou to lengthened pains awake
 That Death alone shall close.

X.

"Good King Wenceslas."

Chorus. Good King Wen-ces - las, look'd out, On the Feast of

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics 'Chorus. Good King Wen-ces - las, look'd out, On the Feast of' are written below the staff.

Ste - phen, When the snow lay round a - bout,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Ste - phen, When the snow lay round a - bout,' are written below the staff.

Deep, and crisp and e - ven : Bright - ly shone the

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Deep, and crisp and e - ven : Bright - ly shone the' are written below the staff.

moon that night, Though the frost was cru-el, When a poor man

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'moon that night, Though the frost was cru-el, When a poor man' are written below the staff.

came in sight, Ga-th'ring win-ter fu - - el.

The fifth and final system of musical notation on this page. The melody concludes in the treble staff, and the bass staff concludes the accompaniment. The lyrics 'came in sight, Ga-th'ring win-ter fu - - el.' are written below the staff.

king
2.

Tenor Solo. "Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"

Treble Solo. "Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain." R

king
3.

Tenor Solo. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither:
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."

Chorus. Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

4.

Treble Solo. "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."

Tenor Solo. "Mark my footsteps, my good page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5.

Chorus. In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

XI

"When I view the Mother holding."

$\text{♩} = 46.$

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 12/8 time. It features a piano introduction with a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a piano (*pp*) dynamic and contains a series of chords and eighth notes. The bass staff features a more active melody with eighth notes and rests, marked with *sf* (sforzando) dynamics. The system concludes with a final chord in the treble staff.

mf

When I view the Mother holding In her arms the heaven - ly

The second system of the musical score continues the melody. The treble staff is marked with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and contains the vocal line. The bass staff provides harmonic support with a piano (*p*) dynamic, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The system ends with a half note in the treble staff.

Boy, . . . Thousand blifful thoughts un-fold-ing, Melt my heart with

The third system of the musical score continues the melody. The treble staff contains the vocal line. The bass staff features a more active accompaniment with eighth notes and rests, marked with *sf* (sforzando) dynamics. The system concludes with a final chord in the treble staff.

cres. poco rit.

sweet - est joy, with sweet - est joy,

cres. poco rit.

tempo lmo. cres.

With her Babe the hours be-guil-ing, Ma-ry's soul in trans-port lives:

tempo lmo. f

God her Son up-on her smil-ing, Thous-and, Thous-and kifs-es fond-ly

p

rit. tempo lmo.

gives, fond-ly gives. As the sun his radiance fling-ing,

rit. sf tempo lmo.

shines upon the bright ex - panse, So the child to

Mary clinging, Doth her gentle heart, her gen-tle heart en -

- trance.

See the Virgin Mother beaming! Je-fus by her arms em -

- braced, Dew on soft-est ro-ses gleaming, Vi-o-let with

li - ly chaste, with li - - ly chaste!

Tempo 1mo. *cres.*

Each round other fondly twining, Pours the shafts of mutual love,

f

Tempo 1mo.

Thick as flow'rs in meadows shining, Countless as the stars a-bove,

p

rit. *tempo 1mo.*

as the stars a - bove, Oh, may one such ar - row glowing,

rit. *sf* *tempo 1mo.*

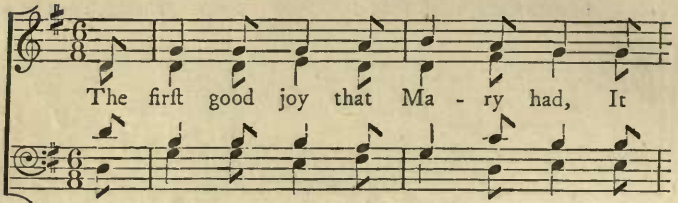
Sweetest Child, which Thou . doft dart, . Through Thy Mother's

bofom go-ing Bleffed Je-fu, pierce my heart, pierce my

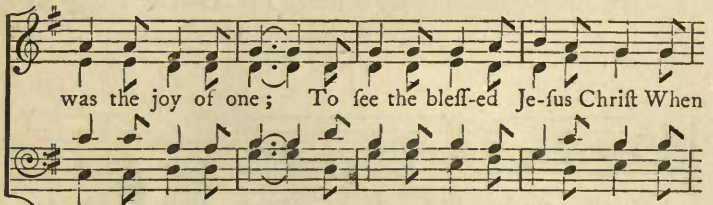
heart, Bleff - ed Je - fu. . .

XII.

The Seven joys of Mary.

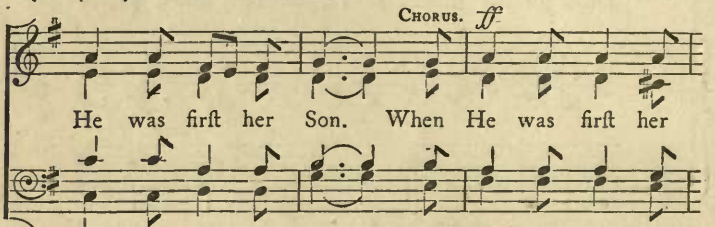


The first good joy that Ma - ry had, It

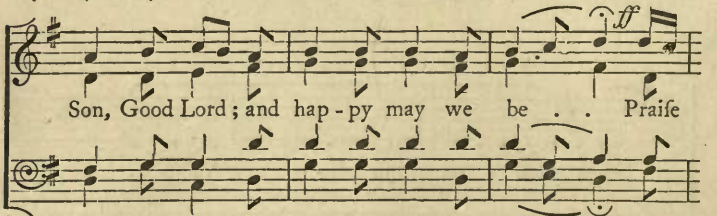


was the joy of one; To see the bleff-ed Je-sus Christ When

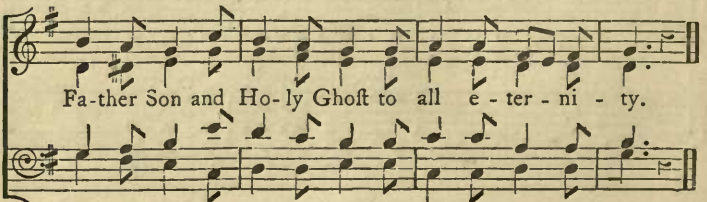
CHORUS. *ff*



He was first her Son. When He was first her



Son, Good Lord; and hap - py may we be . . . Praise



Fa-ther Son and Ho-ly Ghost to all e - ter - ni - ty.

2.

The next good joy that Mary had ;
 It was the joy of two ;
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ
 Making the lame to go.
 Making the lame to go, Good Lord ;
 And happy &c.

3.

The next good joy that Mary had ;
 It was the joy of three ;
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ
 Making the blind to see.
 Making the blind to see, Good Lord ;
 And happy &c.

4.

The next good joy that Mary had ;
 It was the joy of four :
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ
 Reading the Bible o'er.
 Reading the Bible o'er, Good Lord ;
 And happy &c.

5.

The next good joy that Mary had ;
 It was the joy of five ;
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ
 Raising the dead to life.
 Raising the dead to life, Good Lord ;
 And happy &c.

6.

The next good joy that Mary had ;
 It was the joy of six ;
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ
 Upon the Crucifix.
 Upon the Crucifix, Good Lord ;
 And happy &c.

7.

The next good joy that Mary had ,
 It was the joy of seven ;
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ
 Ascending into Heaven.
 Ascending into Heaven, Good Lord ;
 And happy &c.

XIII.

"On the Birthday of the Lord."

f Allegretto. *p*

On the Birth-day of the Lord An - gels

f

joy in glad ac - cord, And they sing in

ff

sweet - est tone Glo - ry be to God a -

lone: Glo - ry be to God a - - lone.

dim. fair, Ma - ry

God is born of mai - den fair, Ma - - - ry

fair, Ma - ry

cres. doth the Sa-viour bear; *dim.* Ma-ry e-ver

pp pure, . . . Ma-ry e-ver pure.

2.

These good news an Angel told
 To the shepherds by their fold,
 Told them of the Saviour's Birth,
 Told them of the joy for earth.
 God is born, &c.

3.

Born is now Emmanuel,
 He, announced by Gabriel,
 He, Whom Prophets old attest,
 Cometh from His Father's Breast.
 God is born, &c.

4.

Born to-day is Christ the Child,
 Born of Mary undefiled,
 Born the King and Lord we own;
 Glory be to God alone.
 God is born, &c.

XIV.

"What Child is this?"

What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On' are written below the notes.

Ma - ry's lap is sleep-ing? Whom An - gels greet with

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'Ma - ry's lap is sleep-ing? Whom An - gels greet with' are written below the notes.

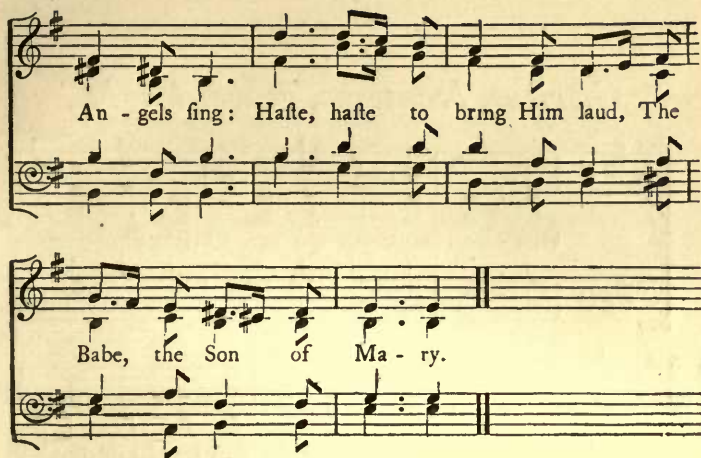
an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?' are written below the notes.

CHORUS.

This, this is Christ the King; Whom shepherds guard and

The chorus section of the musical notation. It begins with the word 'CHORUS.' in all caps. The melody and accompaniment continue. The lyrics 'This, this is Christ the King; Whom shepherds guard and' are written below the notes.



2.

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
Hail, hail, the Word made Flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

3.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own Him:
The King of kings, salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise, the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, Joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

XV.

“Glorious, beauteous, golden-bright.”

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) in a key of D major (two sharps) and common time (C). It consists of four systems of staves. The lyrics are: "Glor - ious, beaute - ous, gol - den - bright, Shed - ding", "foft - est pur - est light, Shone the stars that Christ - mas", "night; When the Jew - ish shep - herds kept Watch be -", and "- fide their flocks that slept." The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final double bar line and repeat dots at the end of the fourth system.

Glor - ious, beaute - ous, gol - den - bright, Shed - ding

foft - est pur - est light, Shone the stars that Christ - mas

night; When the Jew - ish shep - herds kept Watch be -

- fide their flocks that slept.

2.

But the stars' sweet golden gleam
Faded quickly as a dream
'Mid the wondrous glory-stream,
That illumined all the earth,
When Christ's Angels sang His birth.

3. Soft and pure and ho - ly glo - ry, Kings and
seers and prophets ho - ry, Shed throughout the fa - cred
sto - ry : While the priests, like shep - herds true, Watch'd be -
- - fide God's cho - fen few.

4.

But that light no more availed,
All its splendour straightway paled
In His light whom Angels hailed ;
Even as the stars of old,
'Mid the brightness lost their gold.

5.

Now no more on Christmas night,
Is the sky with Angels bright,
But for ever shines the Light ;
Even He whose birth they told
To the shepherds by the fold.

6. Since that Light then dark-ens nev-er, Let us

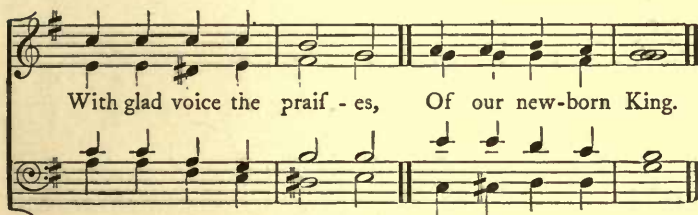
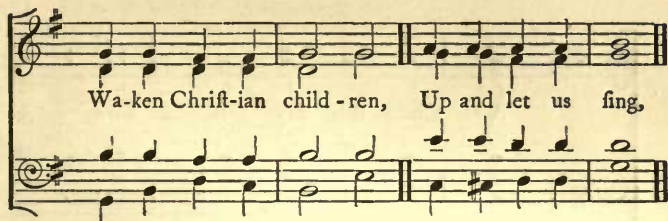
all, with glad en-dea-vour, Sing the song that ec-hoes

rau. *ff* *pp*
e-ver: Glo-ry in the high-est Heav-en! Peace on

rali.
earth to us for-giv-en.

XVI

"Waken ! Christian children."



Up ! 'tis meet to welcome
With a joyous lay
Christ, the King of Glory,
Born for us to-day.

Fear not then to enter,
Though we cannot bring
Gold, or myrrh, or incense
Fitting for a King.

Come, nor fear to seek Him,
Children though we be ;
Once He said of children
"Let them come to Me."

Gifts He asketh richer,
Offerings costlier still,
Yet may Christian children
Bring them if they will.

In a manger lowly
Sleeps the Heavenly Child ;
O'er Him fondly bendeth
Mother mild.

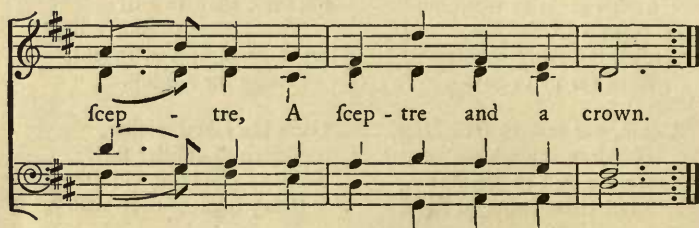
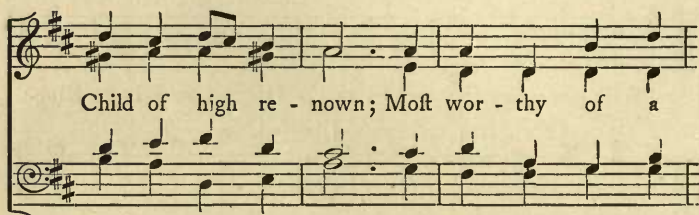
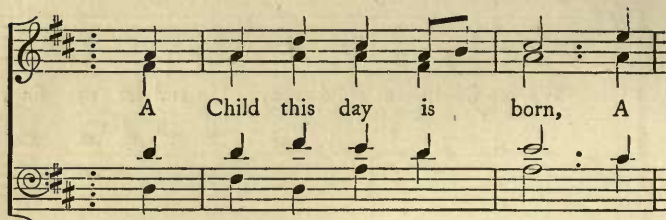
Brighter than all jewels
Shines the modest eye ;
Best of gifts He loveth
Infant purity.

Far above that stable,
Up in Heaven so high,
One bright star out-shineth,
Watching filently.

Haste we then to welcome
With a joyous lay
Christ, the King of Glory,
Born for us to-day.

XVII.

"A Child this day is born."



Chorus. Glad tidings to all men,
 Glad tidings sing we may,
 Because the King of kings
 Was born on Christmas-Day.

2.

These tidings shepherds heard
 Whilst watching o'er their fold
 'Twas by an Angel unto them
 That night revealed and told.
 Glad tidings, &c.

3

Then was there with the Angel
 An host incontinent *
 Of heavenly bright soldiers,
 All from the highest sent.
 Glad tidings, &c.

4.

They praised the Lord our God
 And our celestial King :
 All glory be in Paradise,
 This heavenly host do sing.
 Glad tidings, &c.

5.

All glory be to God,
 That sitteth still on high,
 With praises and with triumph great,
 And joyful melody.
 Glad tidings, &c.

* Immediately

XVIII.

Carol for Christmas-Eve.

Lift - en, Lord-ings un - to me, a tale I will you

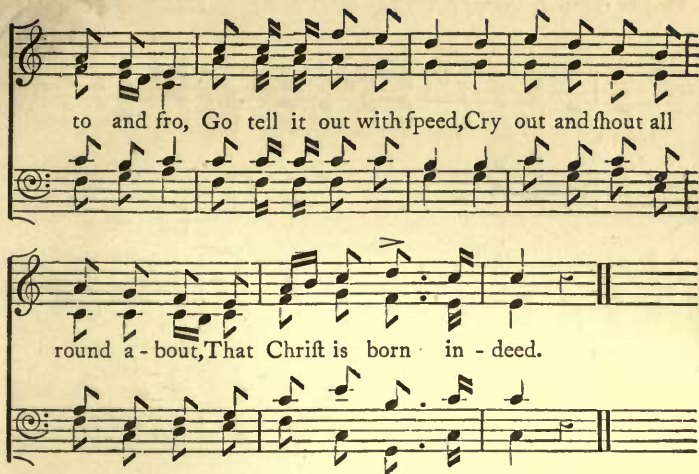
tell; Which, as on this night of glee, in David's town be -

- fel. Jo-seph came from Na - za-reth, with Ma-ry that sweet

maid: Wea - ry were they, nigh to death; and for a lodg-ing

CHORUS. *ff*

pray'd. Sing high, sing high, sing low, sing low, sing high, sing low, sing



2.

In the Inn they found no room ; a scanty bed they made :
Soon a Babe from Mary's womb was in the manger laid.
Forth He came as light through glafs : He came to save us all.
In the stable ox and afs before their Maker fall.

Sing high, sing low, &c.

3.

Shepherds lay afield that night, to keep the filly sheep,
Hosts of Angels in their fight, came down from heaven's high sleep.
Tidings ! Tidings ! unto you : to you a Child is born,
Purer than the drops of dew, and brighter than the morn.

Sing high, sing low, &c.

4.

Onward then the Angels sped, the shepherds onward went,
God was in His manger bed, in worship low they bent.
In the morning, see ye mind, my masters one and all,
At the Altar Him to find, who lay within the stall.

Sing high, sing low, &c.

XIX.

"When Christ was born of Mary free."

Accomp.

When Christ was born of Ma-ry free, In

Beth-le-hem that fair ci-tie, An-gels sang there with

p mirth and glee, In ex-cel-fis Glo-ri-a.

CHORUS. *ff*

In ex-cel-fis Glo-ri-a, In ex-cel-fis Glo-ri-a,



Verse 2. *Verse 4.*
Glo-ri - a. Herdsmen be-held, &c. Then, dear Lord, &c.

2.

Herdsmen beheld these Angels bright,
To them appearing with great light,
Who said God's Son is born to-night,
"In excelsis Gloria."

3.

The King is come to save mankind,
As in Scripture truths we find,
Therefore this song we have in mind,
"In excelsis Gloria."

4.

Then, dear Lord, for Thy great grace,
Grant us in blifs to see Thy face,
That we may sing to Thy solace,
"In excelsis Gloria."

“’Twas in the winter cold,”

A CHRISTMAS MORNING HYMN.

mf

’Twas in the win-ter cold, when earth Was de-fo-late and

mf

wild, That an-gels welcomed at His Birth The

dim. *p*

ev-er-last-ing Child. From realms of e-ver-

cres.

bright’ning day, And from His throne a-bove He

cen. *do.* *poco*

came, with hu-man kind to stay, All low-li-ness and love.

poco. *f.* *rit.* *p*

2.

Then in the manger the poor beast
 Was present with his Lord ;
 Then swains and pilgrims from the East
 Saw, wondered and adored.
 And I this morn would come with them,
 This blessed sight to see,
 And to the Babe of Bethlehem
 Bend low the reverent knee.

3.

But I have not, it makes me sigh,
 One offering in my power ;
 'Tis winter all with me, and I
 Have neither fruit nor flower.
 O God, O Brother, let me give
 My worthless self to Thee ;
 And that the years which I may live
 May pure and spotless be :

4.

Grant me Thyself, O Saviour kind,
 The Spirit undefiled,
 That I may be in heart and mind
 As gentle as a child ;
 That I may tread life's arduous ways
 As Thou Thyself hast trod,
 And in the might of prayer and praise
 Keep ever close to God.

5.

Light of the everlasting morn,
 Deep through my spirit shine ;
 There let Thy presence newly born
 Make all my being Thine :
 There try me as the silver, try
 And cleanse my soul with care,
 Till Thou art able to descry
 Thy faultless image there.



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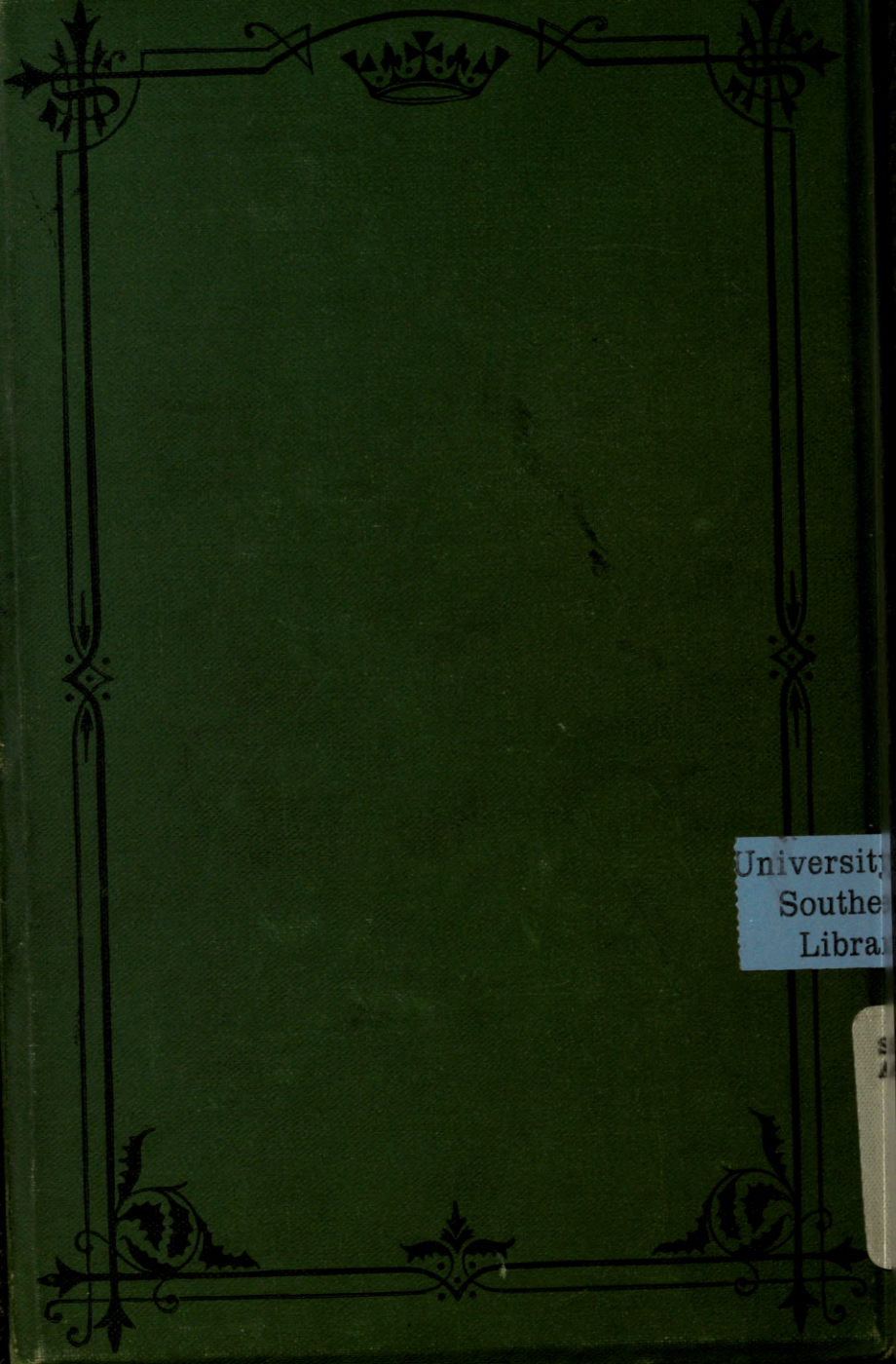
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